

New-York Weekly Museum.

PRINTED and PUBLISHED by JOHN HARRISSON at his PRINTING-OFFICE, No. 3, PECK-SLIP; where Subscriptions are taken in at Ten Shillings per annum; Essays, Articles of Intelligence, Advertisements, &c. are gratefully received.

PETER.

A German Tale.

IN a village of the Markgravate of Ba-reith in Franconia lived a husbandman, whose name was Peter. He was in possession of the best farm in the country; but that was the least part of his riches. Three girls and three boys, whom he had by his wife Theresa, were already married, had children, and were all of them his own intimates, Theresa his wife was seventy-eight years of age; he himself was eighty; and both were beloved, served, and respected by this numerous family, who had made it their business to prolong the old age of their venerable parents. Sobriety and labour during a long life, had guarded them against the infirmities of old age; content, loving, happy, and proud of their children, they blessed God, and prayed for their offspring.

One evening, having pulled the day in reaping, the good old Peter, Theresa, and his family, seated on the turf, were indulging themselves at their own door. They were lost in contemplation of those sweet summer nights that the stars of cities never know. Theresa, and the old man, how that beautiful sky is besprinkled with stars, some of which falling from the Heavens, leave behind them a long train of fire. The moon, hid behind those poplars, gives us a pale and trembling light, which tinges every object with an uniform and soft splendor. The breeze is hushed; the tree seems to respect the sleep of its feathered inhabitants. The linnets and thrush sleep with their heads beneath their wings. The ring-dove and her mate repose amidst their young, which have no other covering or feathers than those of her mother. Nothing interrupts this deep silence but that plaintive and distant scream, which at equal intervals strikes our ears: it is the cry of the owl, the emblem of the wicked. They watch while others rest; their complaints are incessant, and they dread the light of Heaven. My dearest children, be always good, and you'll be your mother and I enjoyed a happy tranquility. God grant that none of you may ever purchase it so dearly.

With these words a tear stood in the old man's eye. Louison, one of his granddaughters, about ten years old, ran and threw herself in his arms. My dear grand-papa, said she, you know how well pleased we all are, when of an evening you tell us some pretty story: How much more delighted should we all be if you would tell us your own! It is not late, the evening is mild, and none of us are much inclined for sleep. The whole family of Peter seconded the request, and formed themselves in a semicircle before him. Louison sat at his feet and murmured

ed silence. Every mother took on her knee the child whose cries most distract attention: every one was already listening; and the good old man, stroking Louison's head with one hand and the other locked in the hands of Theresa, thus began his story.

It is a long time ago, my children, since I was eighteen years of age and Theresa sixteen. She was the only daughter of Aimar, the richest farmer in the country. I was the poorest cottager in the village; but never attended to my wants till I fell in love with Theresa. I did all I could to smother a passion, which I knew must one day or other have made a wretch of me. I was very certain that the littleittance fortune had given me would be an eternal bar in the way to my love; and that must either renounce her for ever, or think of some means of becoming richer. But to grow richer, I must have left the village where my Theresa lived; that effort was above me; and I offered myself as a servant to Theresa's father.

I was received. You may guess with what courage I would. I soon acquired Aimar's friendship and Theresa's love. All of you, my children, can know what it is to be free from love; know too the heart-felt pleasure of reciprocity in every interview, every look, every sigh. Theresa loved me as much as the heron was loved. I thought but of Theresa; I worked for her; I lived for her; and I fondly imagined that happiness was then eternal mine.

I was soon undeceived. A neighbouring cottage asked Theresa in marriage from her father. Aimar went and examined how many acres of ground his intended son-in-law could bring his daughter; and found that he was a very husband that suited her. The day was fixed for the fatal union.

In vain we wept; our tears were of no service to us. The inflexible Aimar gave Theresa to understand that her grief was highly displeasing to him: so that restraint added to our mutual wretchedness.

The terrible day was near. We were without one glimmering hope. Theresa was about to become the wife of a man she detested. She was certain death must be the inevitable consequence. I was sure I could not survive her: we made up our minds to the only way that was left us; we both ran off, and Heaven punished us.

In the middle of the night we left the village, I placed Theresa on a little horse that one of her uncles had made her a present of: it was my decision that there was no harm in taking it away, since it did not belong to her father. A small wallet contained her clothes and mine, with a trifle of money, that Theresa had saved. I would take nothing

cy; I was robbing a father of his daughter, and I scrupled at the same time to carry off the value of a pin from his house.

We travelled all night; at day break we found ourselves on the frontiers of Bohemia, and pretty nigh out of the reach of any who might be in pursuit of us. The place we first stopped in was a valley, beside one of those rivulets that lovers are so fond of meeting with. Theresa alighted, sat down beside me on the grass, and we both made a frugal but delicious meal. When done, we turned our thoughts to the next step we were to take.

After a long conversation, and reckoning twenty times over our money, and estimating the little horse at his highest value, we found that the whole of our fortune did not amount to twenty ducats. Twenty ducats are soon gone! We resolved, however, to make the best of our way to some great town that we might be less exposed, in case they were in search of us, and there get married as soon as possible. After these very wise reflections, we took the road that leads to Egra.

The church received us on our arrival; and we were married. The priest had the half of our little treasure for his kindness; but never was money given with so much good will. We thought our troubles were now all at an end, and that we had nothing more to fear; and indeed we bought eight days worth of happiness.

This space being elapsed, we told our little horse; and at the end of the first month we had absolutely nothing. What must we have done? What must have become of us? I knew no art but that of the husbandman, and the inhabitants of great cities look down with contempt on the art that feeds them. Theresa was as unable as myself to follow any other business. She was miserable; she trembled to look forward; we mutually concealed from each other our sufferings; a torture a thousand times more horrid than the sufferings themselves. At length, having no other resource, I enlisted into a regiment of horse garrisoned at Egra. My money I gave Theresa, who received it with a flood of tears.

My pay kept us from starving; a trifle of Theresa's, for indigence had helped her invention, helped to keep over our heads. About this time a friend of mine, who had been in the world, linked or allied

er. It was you, my dear Gertrude and myself looked upon you as the our constant love and the hope of Every child that Heaven has blessed have said the same thing. I have been mistaken. You were my wife could not be inconsolable on the live-long d-

eradle; while I, by my attention to my duty, was endeavouring to gain the esteem and friendship of my officers.

(To be concluded in our next.)

ANY OTHER TIME WILL DO AS WELL.

NATURE never says this. She jogs on without delay and always does her work in season.

The parson puts off preparation for Sunday, from Monday to Tuesday, and from Tuesday to Wednesday, and so on to Saturday. He can write a sermon at any time. The first of the week slides away in visits—in business—in amusements—the last of the week is to be devoted to study—but company, a sick parishioner, and twenty unexpected avocations break in upon this reserved part of the week—no preparation is made for the duties of Sunday, until Saturday evening—a genius may yet be tolerably well prepared in a few hours—but how few are the preachers of such genius!—Y even the dull have a resource—an old sermon with a new text is just as good as a fresh made sermon—True, for how few would know whether they had heard a sermon once or a dozen times. Happy dullness! Like people, like priest!

The Doctor has a patient in a dangerous situation—he hurries to his relief—he makes no delay. But suppose his patient has a lingering disorder—why, says the Doctor, I can visit him at any time. He has assigned an hour indeed when he will see his patient; but any other time will do as well. The patient waits till the hour is past—then he becomes impatient—if his disorder is not violent, most probably he is cross and irritable—he frets at the Doctor—and to one the Doctor loses his custom. The Doctor believes with the Prompter, that no time will do so well as the right time.

The Lawyer has several causes in court—he can prepare them for trial at any time. Several causes stand assigned for trial before him—he can finish the pleadings at any time—by some unforeseen accident, business takes a new turn—the Court urge forward to conclude it—his causes are called, and they are not ready—a nonsuit—a continuance—or some other expensive alternative is the consequence.

The Farmer's fence is down and his fields exposed to his neighbour's cattle—but he has a little job to do first—he can repair his fences at any time—before his any time comes, fifty or a hundred sheep get into his field and eat and trample down his wheat.—For want of an hour's work, he loses ten, fifteen or twenty bushels of wheat. His apple trees want pruning—but he must dress his flax before he can do it—warm weather approaches—he will certainly prune his trees in a day or two—but he'll finish a little job first—before he is done, the season is past—it is too late to prune his trees—they must go another year—and half his fruit is lost.

The lounging housewife rises in the morning late; for lazy folks are ever in a hurry—She has time to put on her duds properly—but it is at any time. She draws on her shoes leaves it half pinned—her handkerchief way across her neck—her shoes down—she bustles about with her hair over her ears runs from room to room slipshod do up the work and dress herself—but she slipshod about the feet, she usually over the house and all day—they beg and finish nothing. In the midst of the man's hurry, some body comes in—she runs into the next room—pins her handkerchief—hurries back with her shoes on—O dear, you have not time to put on your shoes—I intended to have you come in—but I have not time to do so in the mean

time, she catches hold of the broom and begins to sweep—the dirt rises and stifles every soul present. This is ill manners indeed to brush the dust into a neighbour's face, because the woman is very sorry it happens.

Many a neighbor has thus been entertained with apologies and dust at a friend's house, and wherever this takes place, depend on it, the mistress puts off to any time, that is, to no time, what ought to be done at the present time.

Remarkable ADVENTURE of a French Officer.

ON the road from Metz to Treves, there is an inn on the frontier of France an unfrequented inn, which stands alone. A French officer travelling on horseback by way in 1786, accompanied by one servant only, had occasion to stop for some time. His servant led the horses into the stable. The officer was conducted into a room mean while. On the servant's return from the stable, they were remaining to each other the wild looks of the inn-keeper, and the general disorder which appeared in every part of the house. While they were making any conjectures on the subject, they heard a strange noise in the stable. The horses could not be kept quiet, and their repeated neighings and striking out on the ground with their feet, occasioned the gentleman's servant to enquire into the matter. He returned quite pale and frightened, telling his master that one of their horses had beat part of the pavement, and discovered the head of a dead body. The officer finding they were in danger, determined to trust to his arms, as his servant vowed to assist him to the last drop of his blood.

Bye and bye the servant aid came into their chamber to lay the cloth. The officer put some questions to her, to which she made no answer; but he could observe the tear let from her eyes. yet neither his entreaties nor threats could prevail upon her to explain, his servant joined in beseeching her, when she made signs that they should not eat any of the victuals which were to be put on the table. A minute after the inn-keeper entered with the supper, which he placed on the table, inviting the strangers to partake, but they excused themselves on different pretences. The host became importunate, and the remaining obstinate; on which he left the room and returned accompanied by three men of aspect as terrific as his own, who gave them to understand that they must eat. The officer and his faithful servant made no other answer than by blowing out the brains of the two assassins who were present; the two others took to their heels immediately; the conquerors pursued them out of the inn, and after barricading the doors, they returned to the room, where they sat up until day, keeping their fire arms loaded in case of an assault. This precaution was necessary, as at about the middle of the night they could distinguish the voices of several persons, who endeavoured to break open the doors. On this they went the place of attack. The villains had effected a breach, through which the most hardy of them attempted to enter, but was immediately dispatched; the others, more cautious, took some time to consider, during which the officer and his servant saluted them with repeated discharges of their pieces, by which one of them was killed, and the others terribly wounded, as appeared by the quantities of blood which fell from them during their flight. After this the travellers remained unmolested for the rest of the night; by break day they mounted their horses, and took a bye road; as soon as they arrived at Treves they gave an account of the whole affair, and the rest of the villains were secured.—The above relation is a very remarkable instance of the special interposition of Providence in favour of the just.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

The VIIth CHAP. of the BOOK of BIGOTITIES.

1 AND it came to pass in the days of the Societites in the congregation of the Linnites, that there was a great rumour among the people, because the young men of the congregation had presented to the Linnites an Organ, that they might praise the Lord therewith.

2. And they petitioned the Elders of the congregation for a place in the temple for their organ; and the Elders consented.

3. And it came to pass in the same year, that the Devout Men held council together how they might destroy the Organ.

4. And the Devout Men appeared like Christians in the eyes of the people.

5. Now the high Prophet, by the Devout Men, being elected King.

6. And the King commanded, and said; before we proceed to destroy the serpent, let us make a confession of our sins:

7. And the King confessed his sins, and said; I have sinned in the sight of the Lord: for I was an hireling, and worked for my wages; and became an overseer to all their vineyards.

8. And I fared sumptuously every day, and eat of the fat of the land, and waxed fat in body.

9. And I became indigent, and said unto the Elders, I have prophesied for you these many years, and your neighbours the Jerseyites have sent for me to come and prophesy unto them; and behold I am well stricken in years, and the burden grows too heavy for me; but if you will let me prophesy for you once a day, and allow me my wages, so that I and my household may live; I will abide with you.

10. And the Elders held council together and said, if he will not prophesy for us as in former days, let him go. And they gave him wages for our neighbours; he and his man servant, and his maid servant, and all that are within his gates.

11. And when I heard this I was amazed, thinking my words would rule them, and my hands alone uphold them.

12. Herein have I sinned, knowing that my wages were sure.

13. And the Stockjobber confessed, and said his sins were too many and great, and therefore he prayed that he might be excused.

14. And the Baker, and the Brewer, and the Cooper, and the Tanner, and the Merchant confessed their sins: And the Grocer also confessed, and said, I have broken the commandments, inasmuch as I did not love my neighbour as myself; For I did evil unto him, and sinned in the eyes of the people, for I took from him his vineyard and hired it to other husbandmen:

15. And at the time appointed the husbandmen refused to take it; And I again let it to my neighbour for an high price, and when the day came for me to receive my sixty pieces of silver he was unable to pay me, but said have patience and I will pay thee all:

16. And I hearkened not unto him, but cast him into prison, and sold all that he had; his garments, and his wife's garment, and even the garments of the sucklings, and I left them in great distress.

17. And the Carpenter, and the Hatter, and the Blacksmith, and all the Societites confessed their sins.

18. And they counselled how they might destroy the serpent, and they thought to do it by writing a foolish and ridiculous piece; and that they might thereby display their ignorance.

19. And the Johnnute appeared to the Prophet in a dream, and said, let the Linnites rest in peace, for ye are an ignorant set of Copper beads, that know not the difference between a Scotch jig and a solemn Anthem.

Ne 1

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Mr. Harrison,

As transposition has attracted the attention of some of your correspondents lately, your inserting the following lines in your next Museum, to which a solution is requested, you will much oblige, yours, &c.
April 26. The JUDGE.

IF you transpose what ladies wear,
'Twill plainly show what Harlots are;
Again if you transpose the same,
You'll see an ancient Hebrew name.
Change it again, and it will shew
What all on earth desire to do;
Change these letters yet once more,
What bad men do you'll then explore.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

On Miss S — — — — k.

IN Sally's face what various charms are seen,
Charms only rival'd by her faultless mien;
Sweet sensibility beams thro' her eyes,
And in her breast the softest feelings rise;
In every look, good-nature's heavenly rays,
Imparts that joy their splendid light displays,
Her smiles, her own sensations will convey,
Sensations of a mirth that's not too gay;
No silly pride, no conscious worth appears,
No vain garrulity assails your ears;
From her chaste lips no scandal e'er arose,
Each word, as pure as streams, the purest flows;
Of ready wit possess'd, and native ease,
She speaks a language that must always please:
In short, the exalted beauties of her mind,
With those which grace her person, are combin'd
"To form her perfect for to represent
"Religion, virtue, prudence and content."
May 6. Rinaldo.

NEW-YORK, May 7, 1791.

We have authentic information that a loan for two millions and an half of florins, which was opened at Amsterdam, on the 15th of February last on account of the United States, upon terms better than any European power, except the Emperor, now borrows in Holland, and upon equal terms with the Emperor, was subscribed or filed in two hours; a rapidity which is said to have been hitherto without example, with regard to loans for foreign powers in that country. And it must afford pleasing reflections to every true American to know that this success is attributed essentially to the high confidence inspired by the new constitution of the United States, and its present administration.

By Capt. King, who has arrived at Philadelphia from Martinique, we have received the following Intelligence. That a fleet commanded by M. Gerall, consisting of 4 ships of the line, 10 frigates, 4 corvettes, and 3 gabarres, arrived at Martinique the 12th, having on board 5000 troops, under the command of Mons. Blague, who takes place as General in the room of Compt Damas; there came out also in the fleet, four Commissioners to settle the disturbances in the Island—Mons. Leifger, Mons. La Coste, Mons. de Mortenoix, and Mons. —.

One of the Commissioners informs, that he has orders to draw on the American Congress. It is expected they will stay at least a year in the Islands, as they are to proceed from Island to Island to establish the National Laws.

George-Town, April 20. Yesterday morning, about one or two o'clock the ship Termagant, belonging to the house of Messrs. Glaggetts, lying in the stream, opposite this town, was discovered on fire. The inhabitants of the town and the

seamen in the harbour, speedily collected, but on account of a quantity of powder that was on board, the efforts that otherwise would have been exerted to extinguish the flames were withheld. The fire soon communicated itself to the powder, and the explosion was so severe as sensibly to shake most of the houses in the town. The cinders and pieces of the ship were flying in every direction; and it was with the greatest difficulty that the counting stores and dwelling-houses, on the water side, were prevented from firing a similar fate with the ship. The extensive tobacco warehouse, the property of Francis and Charles Loundes, situated at some distance from the water, wherein upwards of 1000 hhds. of tobacco were stored, was several times, in different places on fire, but happily extinguished, without sustaining much damage. The loss occasioned by this alarming element, must be great indeed, as the ship was large and nearly new; besides, there were goods to a considerable amount, and a pretty large sum of money on board of her, all of which (excepting a part of the money, which has since been found) was destroyed.

We are informed that this accident proceeded from the steward's falling asleep, and leaving a candle burning in the cabin, which, by some means or other, set fire to the sails that were stowed there. It had got far advanced before it was discovered. Providentially no lives were lost.

NEW-YORK CITY LOTTERY.

A List of the FORTUNE NUMBERS above 500.

Monday, May 2.

Prizes of 100l. No. 12,526, 22,368.

Prize of 50l. No. 7812.

Prizes of 20l. No. 86, 4369, 14,806.

Prizes of 10l. No. 3948, 13,399, 13,740, 15345, 2862, 21,371.

Tuesday, May 3.

Prize of 1000l. No. 7815.

Prize of 200l. No. 881.

Prize of 100l. No. 6374, 7331.

Prizes of 20l. No. 3386, 12905, 17724, 20449, 20568, 20939.

Prizes of 10l. No. 840, 2755, 4712, 7075, 8298, 9046, 1060, 12779, 16357, 16663, 17906, 14531, 18156, 18249, 21874.

Wednesday, May 4.

Prize of 300l. No. 18660.

Prizes of 100l. No. 2672, 8954.

Prizes of 50l. No. 22055, 16874, 21727, 22918.

Prizes of 20l. No. 9600, 9424, 20229, 20112, 775, 13264, 14302, 13707, 8124, 15119.

Prizes of 10l. No. 13395, 3589, 9101, 3773, 62, 12148, 20907, 948, 9391, 10975, 1444, 15320, 8783, 9870, 11315, 2363.

Thursday, May 5.

Prize of 1000l. No. 6948.

Prize of 500l. No. 18080.

Prize of 100l. No. 8889.

Prize of 50l. No. 923.

Prizes of 20l. No. 4508, 6296, 7802, 8181, 13287, 15372, 16729.

Prizes of 10l. No. 2494, 4090, 7297, 5590, 669, 9762, 12600, 13564, 15080, 16419, 19931, 20335, 21078, 21438.

Friday, May 6.

Prizes of 100l. No. 13271, 14964.

Prizes of 50l. 2816, 18380, 21797, 22591.

Prizes of 20l. No. 1823, 3715, 5797, 11473, 5026, 16939, 17567, 22711.

Prizes of 10l. No. 8446, 10572, 11871, 11103, 11697, 11395, 12244, 14851, 16516.

WANTED, to HIRE,

A small family, a Girl of about 14 or 15 years of age. None need apply unless of a reputable family and good character. Enquire of Printers.

To the SUBSCRIBERS of the NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

THE Co-partnership of Harrison and Pardy, is this day dissolved, by mutual consent. All persons having any demands against said partnership are requested to present their accounts for settlement; and all those indebted to make immediate payment to

JOHN HARRISSON,

WHO, with gratitude, returns thanks to the friends of the late firm, and the Subscribers to the Museum, for their past favours and support, and informs them that the business, in future, will be carried on by him:—And assures them that no means, in his power, shall be wanting, to render the MUSEUM an impartial, entertaining, and useful publication; and he hopes, by a steady endeavour to please, to merit a continuance of their patronage.—He would think himself wanting in gratitude, was he not to acknowledge the obligations he is under to his worthy Correspondents, through whose means the Museum has not only gained an extensive circulation, but the general approbation of the Public; and likewise solicits a continuance of their literary favours. For their convenience, a Letter-Box at the window.

JOHN GREENWOOD, SURGEON DENTIST

And Operator for the Teeth;

No. 56, William-street, corner of Beekman-street.

LADIES and GENTLEMEN, when decorating yourselves with the ornaments of dress examine your teeth, and if they do not please you as not being clean or any are wanting, apply as above, who will exert his abilities to make good every deficiency, and whose practice is universally approved of. In a word, as there is nothing more beautiful or of greater service than a good set of teeth, they are worthy the attention of all. His price is so low that every one may be benefited.

N. B. His highly approved Rose Tooth Powder for cleaning and preserving the teeth and gums, may be had of him only, price 2/6. 53 Sw.

ANTHONY OGILVIE,

No. 3, Peck-Slip,

INFORMS his friends and the Public that he has removed from No. 18, Little Dock street to No. 3, Peck-slip, where he continues to carry on House and Sign painting, Gilding and Glazing &c. He also paints mahogany, ebony and all kind of wood colours, marble and stone equal to the colour of stone, in the neatest manner. And he flatters himself that he will give general satisfaction to those who may favour him with their custom.

He has just received, and for sale, wholesale and retail, Whitelead, Spanish Brown, and Yellow Oaker, ground in oil or dry, Prussian Blue, Patent yellow, Glaze of all sizes, 8 by 6, 9-7, 10-8, 11-9, 12-10, 15-12, 18-14, &c.

New-York, May 2, 1790.

New-York East-River Air-Furnace.

THE Public are respectfully informed, that John Youle, & Co. have erected an Air-Furnace on the banks of the East-River, near Corlear's Hook, where all kinds of iron castings are done in the neatest manner.

Ships Caboules, and Stoves of all kinds, Forge Hammers and Anvils, Waggon Boxes and Sash Weights, Fifty-six, twenty-eight, & fourteen pound weights, Backs and Jamb-plates for chimnies of such metal as will stand fire without cracking.

Mill Rounds, Cogg Wheels, Gudgeons, &c. And every other kind of castings, agreeable to any pattern.

Orders left, or sent to John Youle at No. 5, corner of Beekman-street, of the Gilt Anvil, will be attended to.

April 22, 1790.

Court of Apollo.

The LOTTERY.

YET Vot'ries of Fortune attend to my song.
The Lottery shall charm you the while,
If short it should prove, it will not hold you long,
And if dull it will scarce make you smile.

Not a son of old Adam, or daughter of Eve,
But would fain be in Fortune's good way,
Tho' she like the Devil, is apt to deceive,
And full oft leads her vot'ries astray.

There is one way however, a prize to secure,
For which Fortune you never need thank,
A Lottery by which you can never grow poor,
But be always secure from a blank.

This Lott'ry is *Virtue*, the prize *Peace of Mind*,
Which ev'ry adventurer gains;
In the search for the prize not a risk can you find,
And the value repays all your pains.

You'll lose not a moment to buy, if you're wise,
In a Lott'ry devoid of all strife;
Then fearless engage where you're sure of a prize,
A prize to support you for life.

FORTUNATUS.

JAMAICA STAGE.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public, that the Jamaica Stage will, from the first of May, run every day, (Sundays excepted) between Jamaica and Brooklyn, to start from Mrs. Hinchman's, Jamaica, precisely at seven o'clock in the morning, and from Mr. Allen's, Brooklyn Ferry, at half after four in the afternoon. Price 2/6 for each passenger. Letters, baggage, &c. left at Mr. Wilkins', New-York Ferry stairs, at Mr. Allen's, Brooklyn-Ferry, and at Mrs. Hinchman's, Jamaica, will be carefully attended to.

JOHN VAN NOSTRANT.

N. B. He has provided himself with a new and easy carriage; and for the convenience of those who wish to go further he has one at Jamaica, which will start at the shortest notice.

Three pence for each letter forwarded by the stage, and none will be attended to unless the money is left with them. April 22, 1791.

SIX PENCE REWARD.

RAN away from the subscriber, an Apprentice Boy named Joseph Hopper, aged nineteen, about five feet nine or ten inches high, rather inclined to the slender, by trade a Tailor. Whoever will take up said Runaway, and return him to his master, at No. 84, Water-Street, shall be entitled to the above reward, and all reasonable charges. All persons are forbid harbouring or carrying him off at their peril.

New-York, April 25. JAMES WEEKS.

LANKS

Of all Printing Office.

THE MORALIST.

RICHE and MEDIOCRITY.

AN honest and sensible Man is placed in a middle station; in circumstances rather scanty than abounding. He hath all the necessaries, but none of the superfluities of life; and these necessities he acquires by his prudence, his studies and his industry. If he seeks to better his income, it is by such methods as neither hurt his conscience nor his constitution. He has friends and acquaintance of his own rank; he receives good offices from them and he returns the same. He hath his occupations, he hath his diversions also; and partakes of the simple, frugal, innocent and cheerful amusements of life. By a sudden turn of things, he grows great in the Church or State. Now his fortune is made; and he says to himself, "The eye of scarcity is past; and the days of plenty are here, and happiness is come along with them." Myken man! it is no such thing. He never more joys one happy day, compared with those which he stood upon him. He discards his old companions, treats them with cold, distant or proud civility. Friendship, free and open conversation, rational enquiry, sincerity, contentment, and the plain and unadulterated pleasures of life, are no more; they depart with his mediocrity. New connections, new prospects, new desires, and new cares take place; and engross so much of his time and of his thought, that he neither improves his heart nor his understanding. He lives ambitious and restless—and he is Rich!

NATHANIEL SMITH,
At his PERFUME MANUFACTORY,
And Hair warehouse, the Rose No. 42 Hanover-Square, New-York.

BEGETS leave to inform the ladies that he continues to make the vergety elastic cushions and toupées, which for lightness, elegance and convenience, no head of hair whatever can be dressed by the most expert hair-dresser can exceed them for beauty of dress; they sit easy and perfect firm to the head, without any danger of their coming off by accident or even to slip back, are pain and dressed without any kind of trouble or difficulty, so that any lady may in a few minutes dress her own hair as well as if it was done by the most expert hand. Two dollars each.

Likewise a general assortment of hair for braids, ringlets and curls of all colours, always ready made for sale, with dress and half dress cushions in silk and hair; Ladies by sending pattern of their hair may have any article of false hair ready made, be having a great variety for sale. Ladies sending patterns of their hair by letter, may be craped cushions, braids, ringlets curls, or any article in the perfumery sent to them on as low terms, as if they were on the spot themselves, warranted good the money to be returned.

Hair dressers may have at the above warehouse long hair of all colours for braids and queues with craped hair for cushions and perfumery of all kinds as usual. April 4.

WHEREAS Benjamin Case, of Newbury, in the county of Ulster, Innholder, and his wife, for securing the payment of fifty pounds, current money of the State of New-York, on or before the first day of September, 1790, together with the lawful interest for the same, the further sum of £.50 like current money aforesaid, on or before the 1st day of May, 1791, with the lawful interest thereof. The further sum of £.133 6 on or before the first day of May, 1792, with the lawful interest thereof. The further sum

£.133 6 8 on or before the first day of May, 1793 with the lawful interest thereof. And the further sum of £.133 6 8 on or before the first day of May, 1794, together with the lawful interest thereof, according to the condition of a certain bond or obligation, bearing date the 16th day of April, in the year of our Lord 1790, given by him the said Benjamin Case to John Anderson, also of Newbury in the county aforesaid, mariner, did, on the day and year aforesaid, mortgage to the said John Anderson, All that certain Messuage or Dwelling House and lot, piece, or parcel of Ground, situate lying and being in Newbury aforesaid, known and distinguished in a map or chart made by Colonel Thomas Palmer, of the township of Newbury aforesaid, by number 6, and is bounded on the south by lot Number 5, on the west by Water-Street, on the north by lot Number 7, and on the east by Hudson's River, containing in breadth in front and rear, 154 feet, and in length on each side 100 feet, according to the dimensions of the same laid down in the map or chart aforesaid. Together with a certain dock or wharf, called and known by the name of the Continental Dock; with a covenant in the said mortgage, that in case default should be made in the payment of any or either of the said sums of money, at any or either of the days or times limited and appointed for the payment of the same. That then it should be lawful for the said John Anderson, his heirs and assigns, at any time or times, directly and immediately, after such default should be made, to grant bargain, sell and dispose of the said mortgaged premises, and every part and parcel thereof, at Public Vendue, pursuant to an act of the legislature of the State of New-York, in such case made and provided; and out of the monies arising from the sale thereof, to retain and to keep into his or their hands the whole of the aforesaid several sums of money, as well those that were to become due at any future period, as those more then due, together with interests and costs as by the said mortgage recorded in the Clerk's office, of the County of Ulster, reference being thereunto had, may more fully and at large appear: AND WHEREAS, default has been made in the payment of one of the said instalments, at the time mentioned and appointed in the said mortgage for the payment thereof. NOTICE is therefore hereby given, that unless the whole amount of the said instalment, together with the interest thereof, due in and by virtue of the bond and mortgage aforesaid, shall be paid, the said mortgaged premises will be sold at Public Auction, on the premises, on Wednesday the twenty-seventh day of October, at twelve of the clock in the forenoon of the same day, pursuant to the powers contained in the said mortgage, and by force and virtue of the act above-mentioned. Dated the 21st day of January, Anno Dom. 1791. 141—6 m. JOHN ANDERSON.

T O C O V E R.

The Ensuing Season, on Long-Island, at JOHN H. SMITH's in Flushing, Queens County, that Beautiful well made Bright Bay HORSE,

GRAND SACHEM.

THE GRAND SACHEM was got by that famous Horse the Figure, and Figure by the noted imported Horse Old Figure. The Grand Sackem's Dam was got by the full blooded Horse Oubello, and his Grandam by that well known Horse the Latb. He is fifteen hands and an half high, and a most elegant figure, and a Horse of great action and spirit, and deemed as likely a Horse to get stock, either for saddle or harness as any Horse in the United States.

He is fixed to Cover at sixteen shillings the leap and thirty shillings the season, or fifty shillings to warrant a foal.